Recessional Hymn No. 112

"Christ the Lord is risen to-day"

Jesus Christ is risen to day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky he's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Easter Anniversary

—OF THE—

Sunday Schools

—OF—

The Memorial Church of St. Paul

Overbrook. **April 15, 1900**

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady
Rector

Samuel Hall Day
Superintendent

Order of Services.

Processional Hymn No. 514

"We march, we march to victory"

We march, we march to victory!
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the Lord of light,
In reverent train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night
That the sons of the day may greet Him.
We march, we march, etc.

Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.
We march, we march, etc.

And the choir of angels with song awaits,
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, etc.

Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, etc.

Sentences of Scripture

General Confession

The Declaration of Absolution

The Lord's Prayer

Versicles

Responsive Reading—**"Easter Day"**

CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast;

Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. 1 *Cor.* v 7.

CHRIST being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him.

For in that He died, He died unto sin once; but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Rom.* vi. 9.

CHRIST is risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. 1 *Cor.* xv. 20.

The Lesson for the Day—St. Mark xvi, 1-8.

Carol —**"Easter Praises"**

The Lord is great, ye hosts of heav'n adore Him,
And ye who tread, who tread this earthly ball,
In holy songs rejoice aloud before Him,
And shout His praise, His praise who made you all;
The Lord is great; His majesty how glorious!
Resound His praise, His praise from shore to shore;
O'er sin and death He rose, He rose victorious;
He rules, He rules and reigns for evermore.

Praise our God, oh, praise Him evermore,
'Tis in His name, His mighty name, we ever will rejoice;
Sing His love, His never dying love,
Oh, praise Him with the heart and praise Him with the voice.
Glory, power, majesty is Thine,
Our mighty Prince and Saviour, and our true unchanging Friend;
Praise our God, oh, praise Him evermore,
For He who safely guides will keep us to the end.

The Lord is great, ye hosts of
heav'n adore Him,
And ye who tread, who tread,
this earthly ball,
In holy songs rejoice aloud be-
fore Him,
And shout His praise, His
praise who made you all;
The Lord is great; His majesty
how glorious!
Resound His praise, His praise
from shore to shore;
O'er sin and death He rose, He
rose victorious;
He rules, He rules and reigns
for evermore.

Praise our God, oh, praise Him
evermore,
'Tis in His name, His mighty
name, we ever will rejoice;
Sing His love, His never-dying
love,
Oh, praise Him with the heart
and praise Him with the
voice.
Glory, power, majesty is Thine,
Our mighty Prince and Sav-
iour, and our true, un-
changing Friend;
Praise our God, oh, praise Him.
evermore,
For He who safely guides will
keep us to the end.

The Lord is great, ye hosts of
heav'n adore Him,
And ye who tread, who tread,
this earthly ball,
In holy songs rejoice aloud be-
fore Him,
And shout His praise, His
praise who made you all;
The Lord is great; His majesty
how glorious!
Resound His praise, His praise
from shore to shore;
O'er sin and death He rose, He
rose victorious;
He rules, He rules and reigns
for evermore.

The Apostles Creed, Collects, Prayers.

Hymn by the Infant School.

"Glory to our Risen King"

Far above the bright blue sky,
He hath risen up on high,
Jesus lives forever;
Jesus lives forever.

Chorus.

Clap your hands, children sing,
Glory to our risen King;
Little hearts, like blossoms
bring,
Jesus lives forever.

All the fields are gay with
flow'rs,
Jesus lives forever;
Smiling thro' the crystal
show'rs,
Jesus lives forever.—Cho.

Let us scatter seeds of love,
Jesus lives forever;
They will bloom like flow'rs
above,
Jesus lives forever.—Cho.

Tell the weary, tell the sad,
Jesus lives forever;
Like the nestling birds, be glad,
Jesus lives forever.—Cho.

Easter Offerings of Classes.

GIRLS CLASSES.

EASTER LILY..... MISS LANIGAN.
HEARTSEASE . ... MISS EARNSHAW.
ST. FAITH ....MRS. DAY.

INFANT SCHOOL.

LAMBS OF THE FOLD..... MRS. RICHARDS.

BOYS CLASSES.

YOUNG SOLDIERS OF THE LORD..... MISS STRANGE.
ST. PAUL .... DR. KEFFER.

Offertory.

Carol —"Glorious Dawn"

Glorious dawn of the glad Easter morning,
Glorious hope for humanity's night!
Gladness for sadness is graciously dawning,
Breaks the first Easter so joyful and bright.

Refrain.

Jesus is risen! repeat the glad story!
Honor and praise to the Lamb that was slain!
Dark death is lost in the bright Easter glory,
Jesus who died now is risen again!

Grand was the triumph o'er death's gloomy prison,
Great was the vict'ry o'er sin and the grave!
Carol at Easter-tide: Jesus is risen!
Christ the Redeemer, almighty to save.

—Ref.

Echo the praises exultantly ringing!
Christ's resurrection brings hope blessed birth!
Faith sees the triumph His vict'ry is bringing!
Lo! a new heaven, and lo, a new earth.

—Ref.

Address by the Rector.

Carol—"On the Hilltops"

On the hilltops shadows brighten,
But the lowlands lie in gloom,
As the fond, the loving Marys,
Hasten to the Saviour's tomb.
There a white robed angel greets them,
"Christ your Master is not here,
For He goeth on before you,
He is risen, do not fear."

On the hilltops light is gaining,
Light of that glad Easter Day,
As they seek the dear disciples,
Jesus meets them on the way.
Kindly was His salutation,
Welcome were His words, "All hail,"
Now their sad forebodings vanish,
Easter joy and peace prevail.

On the hilltops daylight lingers,
And the vales, the plains below,
Share the beauty and the brightness,
Catch the glory and the glow.
On the hilltops, may the vision
Drive the mists of doubt away,
Till we know the blessed radiance
Of the full-orbed Easter Day.

Prayers and Benediction.

April 7th, 1901

Easter... Anniversary

Sunday School

.. of ..

The Memorial Church of St. Paul

Overbrook

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady
Rector

Samuel Hall Day
Superintendent

Dr. Edward A. Kefler
Director of Music

Order of Service

Processional

We are Soldiers of the Cross

We are soldiers of the Cross,
Battling for the right;
We are marching on to war,
With shield and buckler bright;
We are children of a King
Who sits enthroned on high,
He is strong, and we shall win,
If on Him we rely.

CHORUS

As we march ring out the song,
Lift the Cross on high;
Blow the trumpet loud and long,
And shout the battle-cry.

We are soldiers of the Cross;
By it we are led;
It is gleaming with the blood
That Christ our Lord hath shed.

He so loved us that He died
To take our sins away;
It is little we can do
This debt of love to pay.—Chorus.

We are soldiers of the Cross,
Faithful, valiant, true;
Doing with our strength and might
Whate'er we find to do:
Never yielding unto sin,
Though foes encamp around,
Using prayer, a weapon strong,
To crush them to the ground.
Chorus.

We are soldiers of the Cross;
Let us ever be
Worthy of the name we bear,
Till death shall set us free:
Then for ever we will give
All praise, O God to Thee;
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The Blessed Trinity.—Chorus.

Sentences of Scripture **General Confession** **The Declaration of Absolution**

The Lord's Prayer **Versicles**

Responsive Scripture Reading (see fourth page)

The Lesson for the Day—St. Mark 16: 1-8

Carol—The Lowly is King

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! the lowly is King?
Then awake, O ye nations, exaltingly sing!
For the Day-star has risen, the morning is here,
And the hosts of Jehovah in triumph appear.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! exultingly sing.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! the lowly is King!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! the war-call shall cease,
And the earth shall smile back to the angel of peace;
For the sword of the warrior is broken in twain,
And the cross is the sign of the Lowly One's reign.
Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! oppression is o'er,
And scourage of the tyrant shall threaten no more;
But the world from its bondage henceforth shall be free.
And the glory to Jesus for ever shall be.—Chorus.

The Apostles Creed **Collects** **Prayers**

Hymn by the Infant School

We are Going Onward

We are little children of a blessed King,
Gathered on this happy day His praise to sing;
He is bending o'er us, looking from above,
Ever gently saying words of tender love.

CHORUS

We are going onward, we are going forward,
Onward, forward along the shining way;
We are going onward, we are going forward,
Looking unto Jesus all the day.

We are little children like the birds of spring,
Full of merry, merry song our young hearts sing;
To the friends around us, precious friends so dear,
We can tell a story they will gladly hear.
—Chorus.

We are going onward, going with delight,
To a pretty world above so fair and bright;
There in all His beauty we the King shall see;
There with Him rejoicing we shall ever be.
—Chorus.

Easter Offerings of Classes

GIRLS' CLASSES

St. Cecilia . . . . . Miss Lanigan
St Mary . . . . . Miss Earnshaw
St. Faith . . . . . Miss Fraley

INFANT SCHOOL

Lambs of the Fold, Mrs. Richards, Miss Pattison

BOYS' CLASSES

St. Luke . . . . . Miss Strange
St. Paul . . . . . Dr. Keffer
St. John . . . . . Mrs. Day
St. Matthew . . . . . Mrs. Ellison

Offertory

Carol—See the Morn of Joy is Breaking

See the morn of joy is breaking
O'er the hill-tops clear and bright,
Herald of the Easter gladness
Giving promise of new light;
There's a ripple of sweet music
Floating o'er the earth so fair,
While the breath of fragrant lilies
Lingers in the balmy air.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Christ is risen!
He lives, no more to die;
Hallelujah! Christ is risen!
The King of Glory reigns on high.

There's a glory streaming downwards
From the shining courts above,
Hark! the angel hosts are singing,
Songs of glad redeeming love.
'Tis the day of resurrection,
Life has come to us once more!
Praise His name! shout hallelujah!
To the God whom we adore!—Cho.

See the morn of joy is breaking,
Hope is gleaming in the sky,
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Hail the dayspring from on high!
Lo! the whole wide world rejoices,
Life a song of praise shall be;
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Christ has gained the victory.—Cho.

Addresses

Carol—Sweetly Sing, Ye Happy Children

Sweetly sing, ye happy children,
On this joyful Easter morn!
Death is vanquished! Christ is risen!
Glorious day from night is born!
Sing, O Sing the angels' song!
Sing with joy: the notes prolong!
"Christ is risen! All is well!"
So the holy angels tell.

CHORUS.

Sweetly sing, ye happy children,
On this joyful Easter morn!
Death is vanquished! Christ is risen!
Glorious day from night is born!

Gladly sing, ye joyful children,
On this happy Easter day!
For your loving Lord is risen!
"Spread the news!" the angels say.
Sing, O sing the angels' song!
Sing with joy: the notes prolong!
"Christ is risen!" So they said.
"Seek Him not among the dead!"—Cho.

Bear the tidings in your singing;
Tell the world the Easter joy.
Set the happy echoes ringing;
Ev'ry heart and voice employ.
Sing, O sing the angels' song!
Sing with joy: the notes prolong!
"Fear ye not," the angels say;
"Jesus Christ arose to-day!"—Cho.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn No. 111

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

AMEN.

Easter Anniversary

Sunday School

of

The Memorial Church of St. Paul

Overbrook

March 30, 1902

Rev. John B. Falkner
Minister in Charge

Samuel Hall Day
Superintendent

Order of Service.

Processional.

Hymn No. 112.

JESUS Christ is risen to day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our Heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky he's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

THE LORD is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

LET the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.

IF we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

General Confession.

The Declaration of Absolution.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our tresspasses, As we forgive those who tresspass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Responsive Reading.

The Crucifixion.

And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying Hail! King of the Jews!

And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head.

And after they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him.

And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, Jesus of Nazareth the King of the Jews.

The Burial.

And behold there was a man named Joseph, a counsellor, and he was a good man and a just;

This man went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

And he took it down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

The Seal.

Now the next day that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and pharisees came together unto Pilate.

Saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said while he was yet alive, After three days I will rise again.

Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night, and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first.

Pilate said to them, Ye have a watch; go your way, make it as sure as ye can.

So they went and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

The Resurrection.

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified.

He is not here; for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

After the Resurrection.

Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.

And he said unto them, Why are ye troubled? and why do thougts arise in your hearts;

Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I, myself: handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.

And he said unto them, Thus it is written, thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day:

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

The Promise.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Hymn—Primary Department.

Ring Happy Bells.

RING, happy bells of Easter time,
The world is glad to hear;
Across wide fields all dress'd in bloom,
The chimes come sweet and clear.

CHORUS:—
Then sing, oh sing, oh sing it out, with joy
Then sing, oh sing,
The birds and streams repeat the song, of joyful Easter time.

The Lord is ris'n, the night of fear
Has pass'd from earth away,
The morn has come and heav'n draws near,
This glad and happy day.—Chorus.

The Lord is ris'n, we die no more,
O happy hearts rejoice,
He meets us while to Him we come,
Then heed the gracious voice.—Chorus.

Ring, happy bells of Easter time,
The world takes up the song,
With heart and voice we will this day
The joyful strains prolong.—Chorus.

The Lesson for the Day.

St. John 20: 1-17.

Carol.

Glad Easter Morning.

GLAD Easter morning! brightest of days!
Sweet is thy dawning, happy our praise!
"Jesus is risen!" bright angels say;
Glad hallelujahs welcome the day!
Sing the sweet story, gone is the gloom;
Bright heav'nly glory shines thro' the tomb;
Dark death no longer holdeth the grave;
Jesus is stronger, Jesus can save.

CHORUS:—
Sing the glad chorus! bring sweetest flow'rs!
Bright angels o'er us join songs with ours;
"Jesus is risen," in rapture say;
"Jesus is risen," this glorious day.

Hope of all people! joy of all times!
Hark from the steeple, sweet Easter chimes!
Jesus is living! loud let us raise,
Songs of thanksgiving, tributes of praise!
Jesus hath conquer'd death and the grave,
Now He is risen, mighty to save;
Shining in glory, seated above—
Wonderful story, wonderful love!—Chorus.

The Address = = The Minister in Charge.

Carol.

Chiming Easter Bells.

HEAR the Easter joy-bells chiming out from shore to shore !
How they ring their resurrection message o'er and o'er,
O, the joyous Easter bells! life from death their music tells !
List the joyous bells of Easter, how they ring ! list the bells of Easter how they ring !

CHORUS:—
O, the chiming Easter bells ! peace and joy their music tells,
As they echo out the message of the angels at the tomb,
O, the chiming Easter bells ! peace and joy their music tells !
Resurrection pow'r hath triumph'd ! light hath conquer'd gloom.

Hark ! we seem to hear an angel whisper full of cheer:
"Fear ye not, the Lord is risen—see, He is not here !"
Echo on, glad Easter bells ! for an angel message dwells !
In your joyous, silv'ry chiming as it rings, in your joyous chiming as it rings.—Chorus.

What a tender, softened echo as the glad bells cease !
We can almost hear the Master speaking words of peace!
Blessed, blessed Easter bells! how the glad thanksgiving wells !
From our waken'd hearts where still your music rings,
From our hearts where still your music rings.
—Chorus.

The Offertory.

The Apostles' Creed.

The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life ; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

OALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths: Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Carol.

Hark, There Comes a Sweeter Strain!

HARK, there comes a sweeter strain,
All the earth awaking,
Borne along on wings of song
While the day is breaking!

CHORUS:—

Glory to the risen Lord,
Sing with joyful voices,
To our King all praise we bring,
While the earth rejoices?

Chiming bells salute the morn,
From the turrets ringing!
Unto all with joyous call
Holy tidings bringing!—Chorus.

From the tomb of death and sin
Christ the Lord shall save us!
We shall rise beyond the skies
By the power He gave us!—Chorus.

Let the tidings, great and true,
Swell with rapture o'er us,
Till we hear the anthems clear
Of the angel chorus!—Chorus.

Announcements.

Recessional.

Hymn No. 121.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia!

The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From Death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee,
Alleluia!

Benediction.